

# Great Big Sea, The Old Black Rum

I drank 16 doubles for the price of one  
tryin to find the courage to talk to one  
I asked her for a dance, not a second glance  
my night had just begun

Well I'd drink to the father or the holy ghost  
i'm kneeling at the alter of my nightly post  
so I'll raise a glass, not the first or last  
come join me in this toast

Chorus

because the old black rum's got a hold on me  
like a dog wrapped 'round my leg  
and the old black rum's got a hold on me  
will I live for another day(heyyyyy)will I live for another day

Well the queen of George Street just went walkin' on by  
walkin' on by with some guy who don't care  
that she stood in line since half past nine  
and spent three hours on her hair  
(aahh)

Her friend is lookin' at me with an evil grin  
I think a bloody racket might soon begin  
I must have said something to the George Street queen  
her boys are joining in.

Chorus

So I drank all of my money and I slept out in the rain  
Everyday is different, but the nights they're all the same  
You never see the sun on the old black rum  
but I know I'm gonna do it again.

Chorus x2

will I live for another day